

# SPAWN



125



DIGITAL  
EDITION

[SPAWN.COM](http://SPAWN.COM)



TODD McFARLANE AND  
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

# WAKE UP DREAMING

PART ONE

DEDICATED TO  
ZACH TESI

**PLOT**

TODD McFARLANE  
BRIAN HOLGUIN

**STORY**

BRIAN HOLGUIN

**PENCILS**

ANGEL MEDINA

**INKS**

DANNY MIKI  
VICTOR OLAZABA  
ALLEN MARTINEZ  
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

**LETTERING**

TOM ORZECOWSKI

**COLOR**

BRIAN HABERLIN

**COVER**

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SPAWN CREATED BY  
TODD McFARLANE

**SPAWN 124 SUMMARY**

Just when he thought the possibility of a normal life was looming before him, Al and his truant shadow are reunited, thanks to the misguided Nyx. It becomes clear that Al's "shadow" is actually Spawn, and the meddlesome Nyx soon realizes that, this time, she may be in way over her head. Meanwhile, Jason Wynn is hearing nothing but apologies and praise from those who had him locked away so long ago. They need his help and cooperation now, and Jason is prepared to take full advantage of the situation. Wynn and his new best friend have created a tenuous partnership, that you can be sure will eventually bring problems for Al.



TODD McFARLANE  
PRODUCTIONS



SPAWN.COM

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The shadows of the city hold a thousand secrets.  
But only the wicked need fear the *mysterious*  
midnight avenger known as...

# THE SPAWN!

## THE UNEXPECTED GUEST!

DOCTOR  
VIOLATOR--  
YOUR REIGN OF  
TERROR ENDS  
HERE AND  
NOW!



TODD  
(THE BOB)  
McFARLANE  
PRESENTS

BRIAN  
(HOMBOY)  
HOLGUIN  
WRITER

ANGEL  
(BABY)  
MEDINA  
PENCILER

UNCANNY DANNY MIKI, INKER  
DAN (MAIN MAN) KEMP, COLORIST  
TOM (DA BOMB) ORZECZOWSKI,  
LETTERER

BRAD  
(BLING-BLING)  
GOULD  
EDITOR

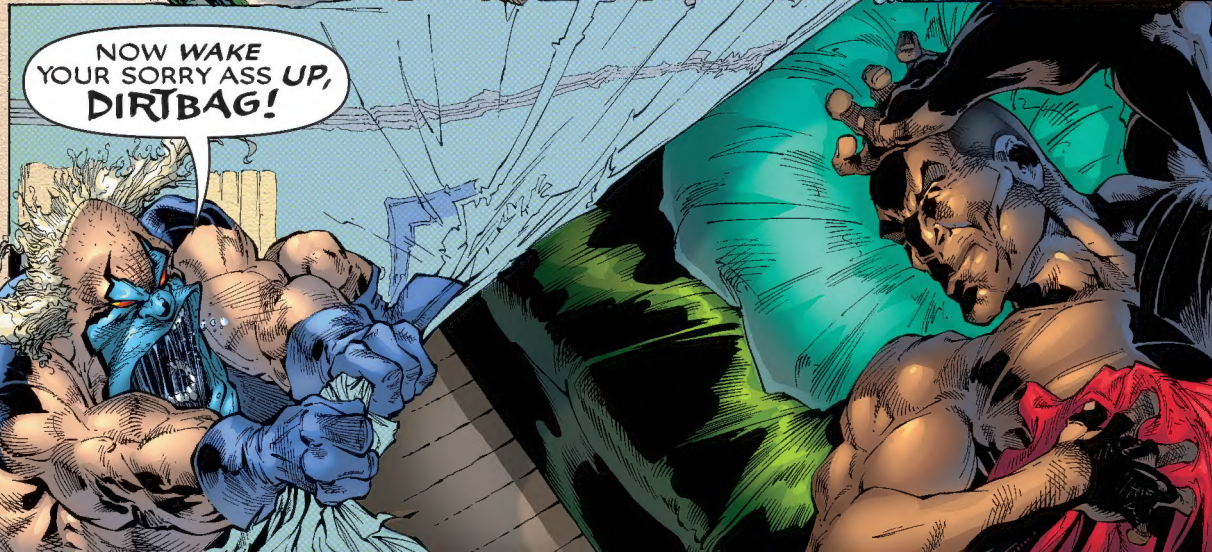
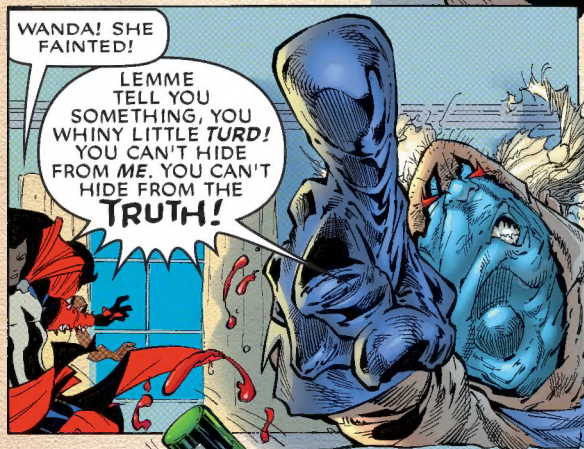
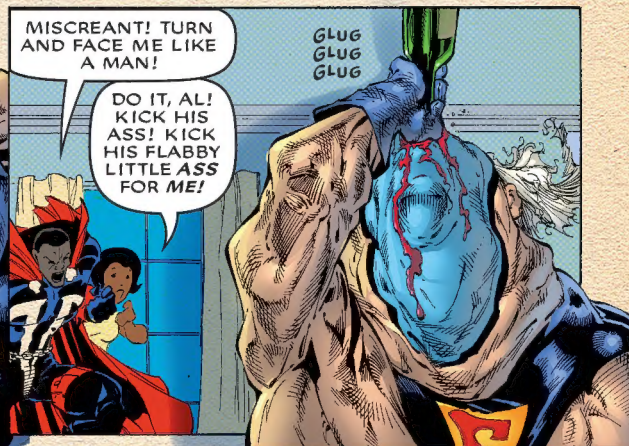
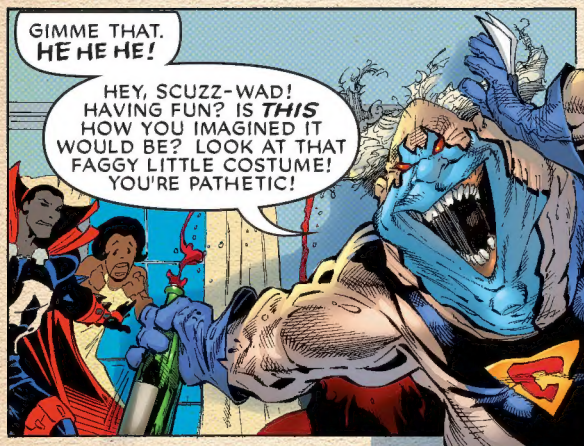
















NO!



CHRIST...  
WHERE AM  
I? HOW'D I  
GET HERE...?  
NYX...?

I JUST  
FOLLOWED  
THE TRAIL OF  
*WRECKAGE*. I  
FOUND YOU  
PASSED OUT IN  
A DUMPSTER. I  
THINK IT'S SAFE  
TO SAY I'M NOT  
GETTING MY  
CLEANING  
DEPOSIT  
BACK.



OH, GOD.  
THIS ISN'T A  
*DREAM*, IS IT?  
THIS IS REALLY  
HAPPENING  
TO ME...

BET YOU'RE  
HUNGRY. YOU'VE  
BEEN ASLEEP FOR  
*THREE DAYS*.



YOU CAN  
FRESHEN UP IN  
THE BATHROOM. I  
BOUGHT SOME *NEW*  
*CLOTHES* FOR YOU.  
HOPE THEY FIT.

FINE.

GEE. YOU'RE  
*WELCOME*.

BITE  
ME.







CENTRAL PARK.

HEY!  
WAIT UP,  
WILL  
YOU?

KEEP  
UP OR GO  
HOME.

LISTEN...  
I... I DIDN'T  
KNOW YOU WERE  
**MARRIED**. YOU  
KNOW, THAT FIRST  
NIGHT WHEN WE...  
WELL YOU DIDN'T  
HAVE A **RING** OR  
ANYTHING. IF  
I KNEW...

WANDA.

YEAH.  
YOU KINDA  
TALKED ABOUT  
HER A LOT IN  
YOUR SLEEP. I  
CAN TAKE YOU TO  
SEE HER IF YOU  
WANT. *IS THAT  
WHAT YOU  
WANT?*

LIKE  
THIS? NO.  
I COULDN'T  
DO THAT TO  
HER. SHE  
HAS... SHE HAS  
A **FAMILY**  
NOW. SHE HAS  
A LIFE. SHE  
DESERVES  
BETTER  
THAN ME.

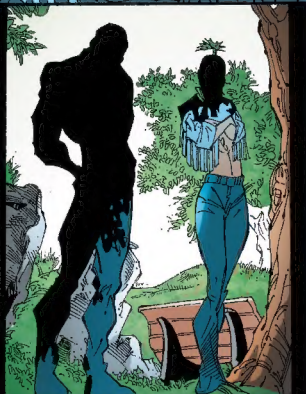
LOOK, I REALLY DO  
WANT TO HELP. I STILL DON'T  
FULLY UNDERSTAND WHAT  
HAPPENED TO YOU.

I DO. FOR  
MAYBE THE FIRST  
TIME I UNDERSTAND  
IT ALL. EVERY INCH OF  
IT. I WAS A MAN. I WAS  
A KILLER I WENT TO  
**HELL**. I MADE  
A DEAL.

I LIVED A  
SECOND LIFE  
AS A  
**MONSTER**.

IN **BOTH** LIVES  
I WAS MISERABLE  
**FAILURE**. I'D TRY TO  
MAKE THINGS BETTER,  
I HONESTLY WOULD.  
BUT MOST OF THE  
TIME, EVERYTHING I  
TOUCHED TURNED  
TO **DUST**.

KING MIDAS  
IN REVERSE,  
THAT'S ME.





YOU WENT TO HELL? ARE YOU SPEAKING METAPHORICALLY?

LITERALLY. A COUPLE OF TIMES. HEAVEN, TOO. AT ONE POINT I HAD THE POWER OF A GOD. EVEN THEN I COULDN'T MANAGE TO DO AN OUNCE OF GOOD.

IT'S ALL FILLING MY HEAD NOW. ALL THE THINGS I HID FROM. ALL THE THINGS I BLOCKED OUT. I LET A LOT OF PEOPLE DOWN. I HURT A LOT OF PEOPLE.

NOW I'M AFRAID IF I TOUCH ANYTHING, IF I DO ANYTHING, I'LL DESTROY IT.

YOU DON'T HAVE A MAGIC SPELL OR POTION THAT COULD CHANGE ME INTO A GOOD PERSON, DO YOU?

I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT AS SIMPLE AS THAT. OR MAYBE IT'S SIMPLER. IN MY PRACTICE, WE BELIEVE THERE'S AN ORDER TO THE WORLD.

WHAT SEEMS GOOD AND BEAUTIFUL, WHAT SEEMS BAD AND UGLY, THEY ALL HAVE THEIR PLACE. LOOK AT THESE TREES.

THE ROOTS THAT BURROW IN THE DARKNESS ARE JUST AS IMPORTANT AS THE GREEN LEAVES THAT KISS THE SUNLIGHT. ONE CAN'T EXIST WITHOUT THE OTHER.

MAKE AMENDS FOR THE THINGS YOU'VE DONE. STOP ACTING OUT OF FEAR AND START ACTING OUT OF COURAGE.

WHAT YOU MEAN?

THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE.

THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT WORTH DOING. YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN ANOTHER CHANCE, AL. TAKE IT.

THERE'S AN EBB AND FLOW TO EVERYTHING. IF YOU FIGHT IT, IT FIGHTS YOU BACK, LIKE STRUGGLING AGAINST THE CURRENT.

BUT IF YOU JUST RELAX, LET IT FLOW THROUGH YOU, IT CAN MAKE MIRACLES HAPPEN. IT PUTS YOU IN A KIND OF STATE OF GRACE.

WE CALL IT THE GREENWORLD, THE PLACE WHERE ALL VITALITY COMES FROM. AND IT'S GOVERNED BY THE WORLD THE RULE OF THREE.

ANY PAIN YOU CAUSE WILL BE RETURNED THREEFOLD. BUT SO WILL ANY JOY. WE REAP WHAT WE SOW.

THAT'S GREAT. I GUESS THERE'S A BUS-LOAD OF PAIN WITH MY NAME ON IT, HUH?

YOU HAVE TO STOP PITTING MISERY AGAINST MISERY. YOU SAY YOU HURT PEOPLE? YOU SAY YOU RUINED THINGS? SO...? MAKE THEM BETTER!

MAKE AMENDS... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, YEAH. AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO START.

GOOD.

THE "GREENWORLD," HUH? YOU KNOW, I THINK I WENT THERE ONCE.





MR. WYNN.  
WELCOME  
BACK!

THANK  
YOU. THANK  
YOU ALL. IT'S  
GOOD TO BE  
BACK.

JASON,  
YOU  
LOOK  
GREAT.

SO  
GOOD TO  
HAVE YOU  
WITH US  
AGAIN.



LISTEN,  
IF YOU HAVE  
ANY TROUBLE  
GETTING UP  
TO SPEED, MY  
OFFICE IS  
JUST DOWN  
THE HALL.

THANK  
YOU, FRANK.  
I APPRECIATE  
THAT.

HEY, TOOTS!  
NICE RACK! YOU!  
YOU CALL THAT A  
TIE? TAKE A LITTLE  
*PRIDE* IN YOUR  
APPEARANCE.



WHOA. UH-UH,  
HONEY. PINK JUST  
AIN'T YOUR SHADE. AND  
GET YOURSELF A  
*THIGH-MASTER* WHILE  
YOU'RE AT IT.

WHY  
DON'TCHA  
MEET ME IN  
THE STORAGE  
ROOM 'BOUT  
FOUR  
O'CLOCK? I'LL  
GIVE YOU A  
TOTAL  
*MAKEOVER*.  
HEAD TO TOE,  
BABY. KNOW  
WHAT I  
MEAN?

HAVE  
A GOOD  
DAY,  
JASON.

THANK  
YOU, FRANK.  
HELLO,  
CARL.

GOOD  
TO SEE YOU  
BACK,  
JASON.

COME ON,  
PEOPLE! WE'RE  
BURNING  
DAYLIGHT HERE.  
LET'S GET  
*BUSY*!

YOU OVER  
THERE! START  
CARPET BOMBING  
SOME *BABIES*! AND  
YOU! GO RELEASE  
SOME *ANTHRAX*  
IN A SCHOOL-  
YARD!





PICK UP  
THAT PACE, KIDS!  
**EVIL! EVIL! EVIL!**  
SERIOUSLY, WHO DO  
YOU HAVE TO *KILL* TO  
GET SOMEONE  
**ASSASSINATED**  
AROUND HERE?!

YOU'RE  
**PATHETIC,**  
ALL OF YOU!  
I'LL BE IN MY  
OFFICE.



I'LL...  
I'LL BE IN  
MY  
OFFICE.



WHOA!  
CHECK IT OUT,  
JAY. THEY GAVE  
YOU THE FULL ON  
*PIMP SUITE!* I'VE  
SEEN THIRD  
WORLD COUNTRIES  
SMALLER THAN  
THIS.

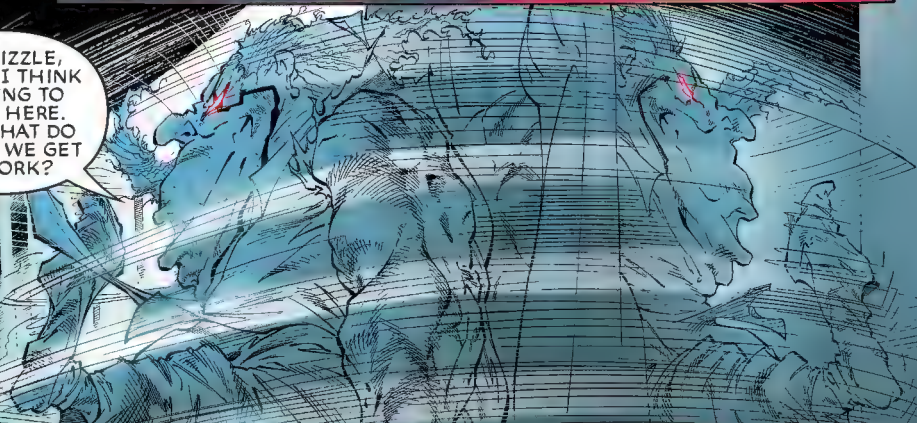
HEY,  
THINK WE  
CAN GET  
**PORN**  
ON THAT  
TV?

NOT  
BAD.



CERTAINLY  
NICER THAN AN  
EIGHT-FOOT  
CUBICLE SMEARED  
WITH YOUR OWN  
FECES.

FO' SHIZZLE,  
DIZZLE. I THINK  
I'M GOING TO  
LIKE IT HERE.  
NOW, WHAT DO  
YOU SAY WE GET  
TO WORK?

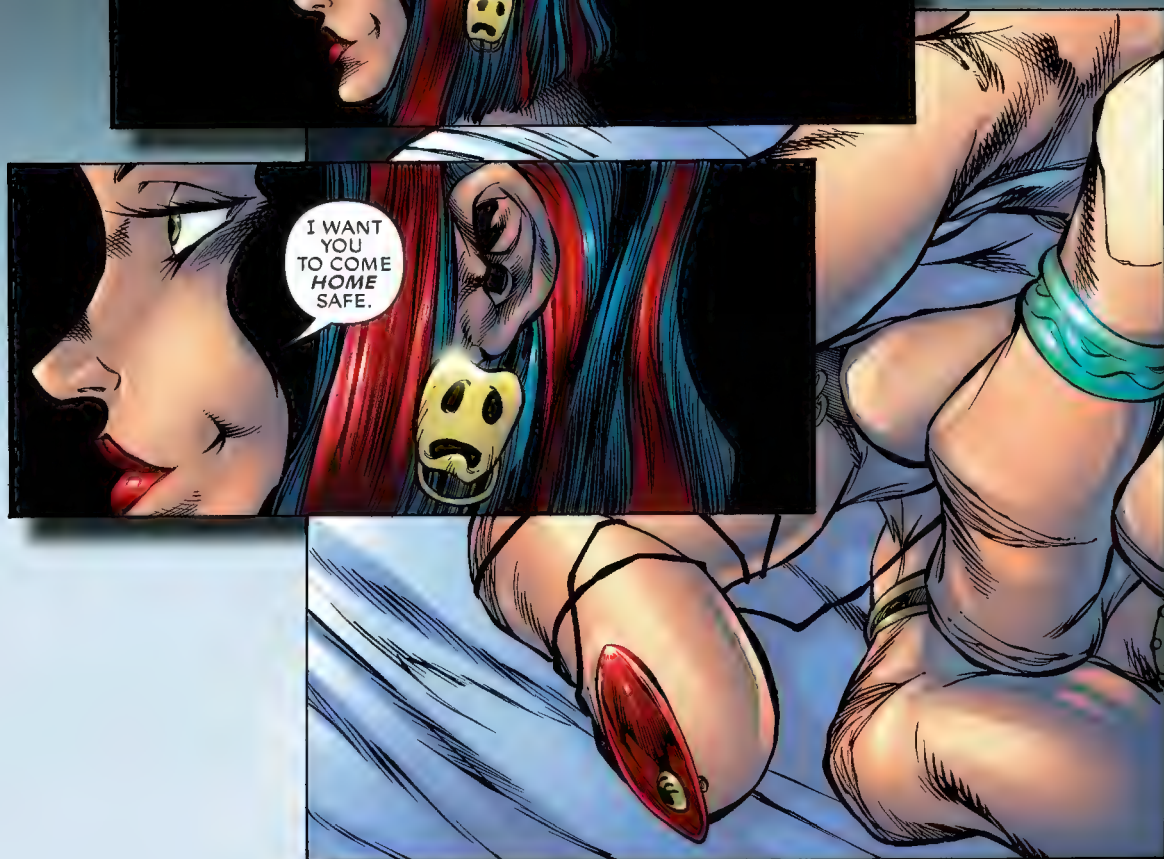
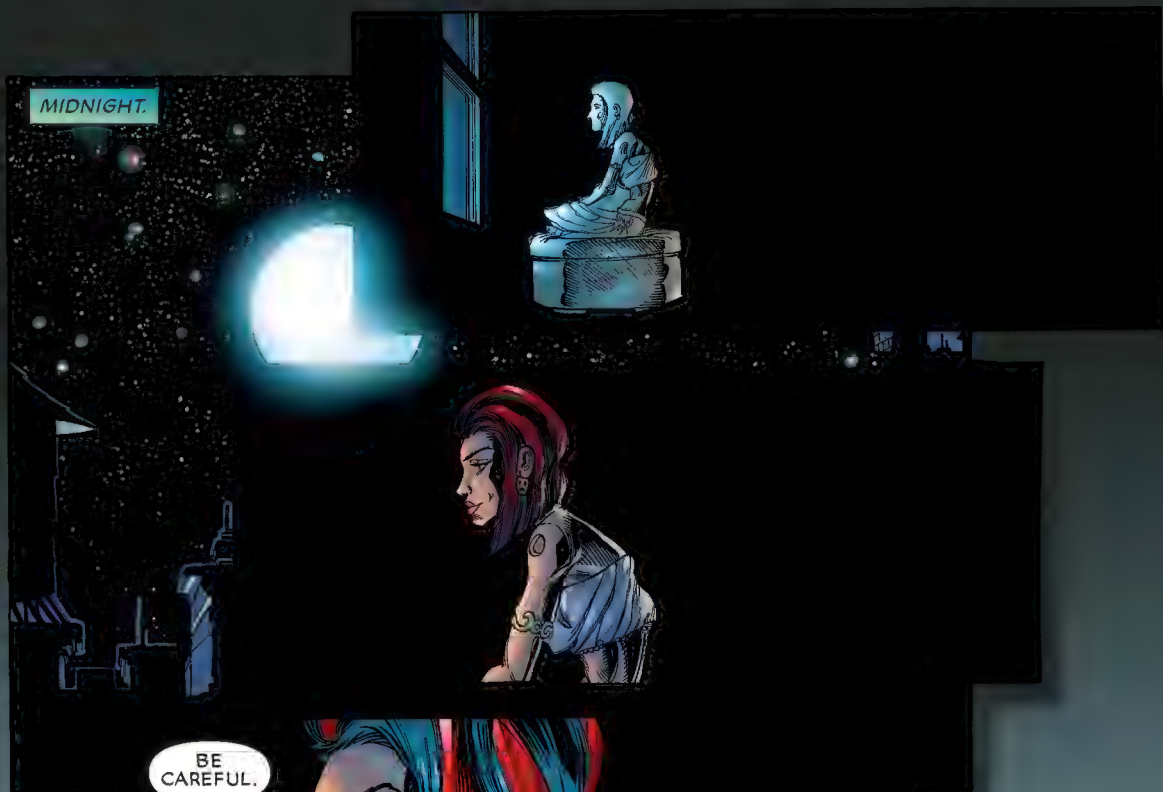


**BZZT!**

YES, MR.  
WYNN.

MARJORIE,  
BRING ME  
EVERYTHING IN  
THE **SIMMONS**  
FILE.





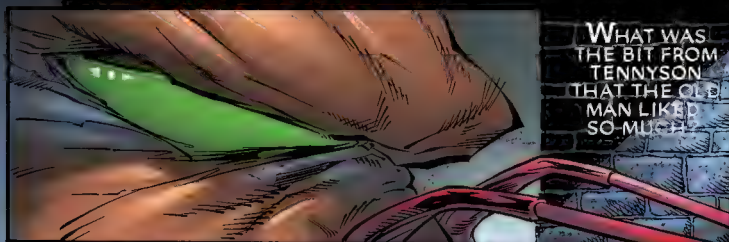


ALL RIGHT, AL. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH. CAN'T GO THROUGH LIFE BEING AFRAID OF YOUR OWN **SHADOW**.

TRUTH IS, EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME I BROUGHT ON MYSELF. NO ONE ELSE TO BLAME. SUCK IT UP AND BE A **SOLDIER**.

HELL, IT WAS THE ONLY THING I WAS EVER REALLY GOOD AT. THE ONLY THING THAT EVER TRULY MADE ME **PROUD**.

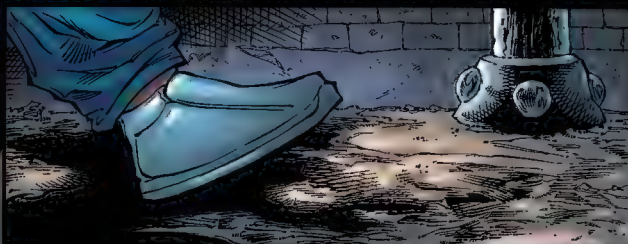
IT'D BE NICE TO FEEL A LITTLE PRIDE AGAIN.



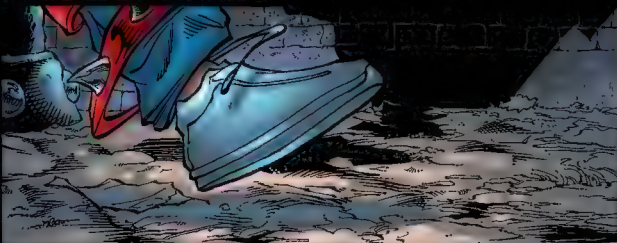
WHAT WAS THE BIT FROM TENNYSON THAT THE OLD MAN LIKED SO MUCH?

"HALF A LEAGUE, HALF A LEAGUE, HALF A LEAGUE XXXONWARD... ALL IN THE **VALLEY OF DEATH** RODE THE SIX XXXHUNDRED..."

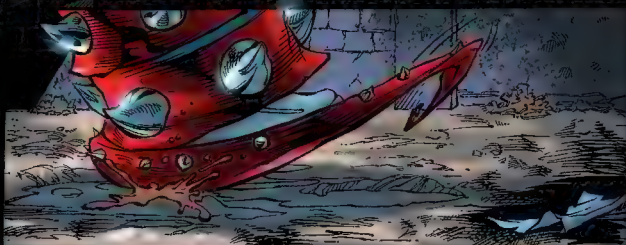
"THEIR'S NOT TO MAKE REPLY, THEIR'S NOT TO REASON WHY, THEIR'S BUT TO **DO** AND **DIE**..."



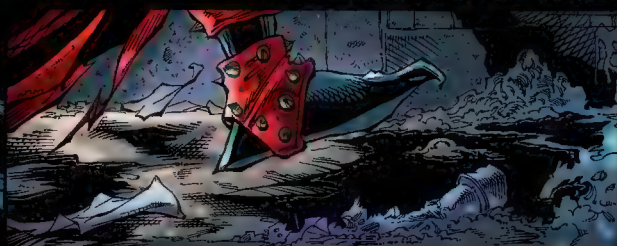
"INTO THE **VALLEY OF DEATH**..."




BEING A **SOLDIER** MEANS LIVING BY A CODE. IT MEANS GIVING YOUR LIFE TO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN YOURSELF.



AND, MAYBE MORE THAN ANYTHING, IT MEANS NO MATTER HOW HARD THINGS GET, NO MATTER WHAT THE ODDS...







YOU NEVER LEAVE  
ONE OF YOUR  
OWN BEHIND.

THE ALLEYS... I SPENT  
SO MUCH TIME HERE.

THERE'S A DARKNESS  
TO THIS PLACE THAT'S  
OLDER THAN THESE  
BUILDINGS, MAYBE  
OLDER THAN THIS CITY.

COG ALWAYS SAID THERE  
WAS MORE TO THIS PLACE  
THAN MEETS THE EYE. IT'S  
LIKE IT HAS A LIFE OF ITS  
OWN. IT FEEDS ON  
DESPAIR, FUELED BY  
MADNESS AND MISERY.

MAYBE THAT'S  
WHY I FELT  
SO AT HOME.

THOUGH I SUPPOSE  
I SHOULD KNOW  
BETTER THAN TO TRUST  
WHAT COGLIOSTRO  
SAID. I WONDER HOW  
HE'S MANAGING  
DOWN IN HELL.

LET THE  
MISERABLE  
BASTARD  
HAVE IT.  
THERE'S MORE  
THAN ENOUGH  
HELL HERE ON  
EARTH TO  
CONTEND  
WITH.

I HAVE A  
MISSION  
TO FOCUS  
ON.

KRUK

SHAMBLE

KLRU  
UMP

SKLWISH



LOOKS LIKE  
I HAVE  
COMPANY.

TURN  
BACK,  
LITTLE  
STRANGER  
THIS IS  
NO PLACE  
FOR  
YOU.

THIS PLACE  
BELONGS TO THE  
UNWANTED.

IT  
BELONGS  
TO THE  
BROKEN  
THINGS.

THE  
REFUSE.

THE  
DISCARDED.

THE  
ABANDONED.

NO  
ONE  
GETS  
IN!

NO  
ONE  
GETS  
OUT!

TURN  
BACK  
NOW.

I CAN'T.  
I'VE COME TO  
FETCH  
SOMEONE.



TURN  
AROUND  
LITTLE THING.  
THIS PLACE  
WAS NOT  
MADE FOR  
YOU.

YOU ARE NOT  
WELCOME.

YOU DO NOT  
HAVE OUR  
PERMISSION.

I'M NOT  
TURNING  
BACK.

AND I  
DIDN'T ASK FOR  
PERMISSION.



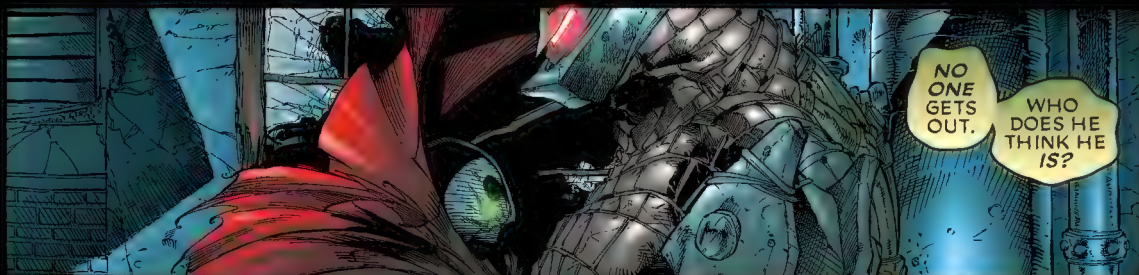


WHAT IS HE DOING?



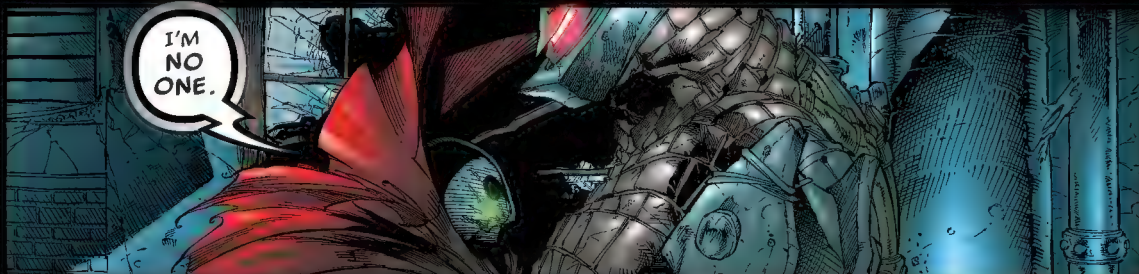
WHY WON'T HE TURN?

NO ONE GETS IN.

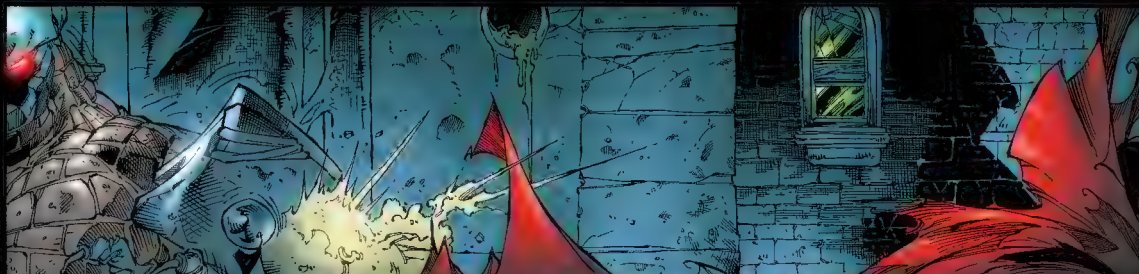


NO ONE GETS OUT.

WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS?

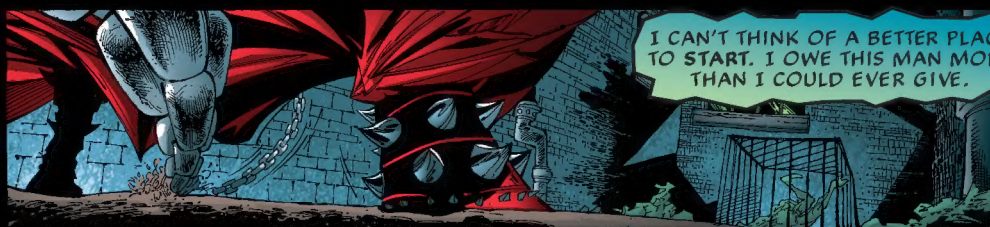


I'M NO ONE.



NYX TOLD ME TO MAKE AMENDS.





I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER PLACE TO START. I OWE THIS MAN MORE THAN I COULD EVER GIVE.

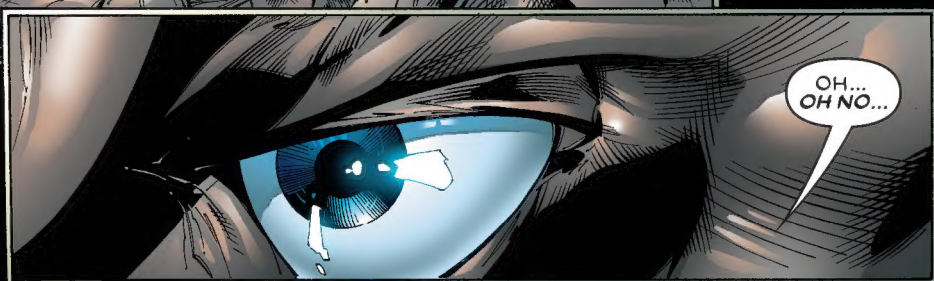


HE DESERVES BETTER THAN THE FATE I LEFT HIM TO.

MAJOR FORSBURG. I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU HOME, SIR.

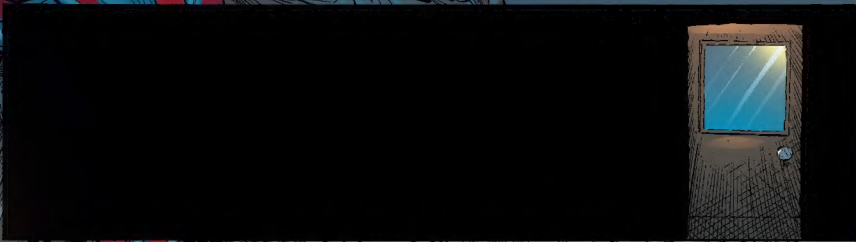


WHAT... WHO'S THERE...?



OH... OH NO...







YOU  
GOD DAMN  
SON OF A  
BITCH!



# GRAVE ROBBERY

GRISELY ACT  
COMMITTED IN  
ANNAL LOT

SHIFT IN ENHASTS  
11M

NEW YORK - THE NORTH SIDE  
COMMUNITY WAS SHOCKED BY  
IN THEIDE

GRISELY  
CRIME  
UNDER  
INVESTIGATION

BY  
JASON  
SAVVIES

4PM THE MISTY IVESD EFFED JLL  
ADDERGHI JKLMN OP FRIE M  
INTERLABDEFG HIJ KLMNOPQRST







Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE